

The Story of Sithale

By Richard P.

The land of Kimera was very beautiful. The sun shone through the lush, green grass. On this day the king gained a new son named Sithale. He grew up to be a strong boy. The king taught him how to fight while his mother taught him his manners.

On his twentieth birthday the king had to announce some bad news to his son. There was a dragon named Fris who was destroying his land, and they didn't know how to stop it. Since Sithale was very brave but absent-minded, he accepted this as a challenge. His father warned him that it was too dangerous, but he wasn't listening.

On the day of his departure to find the dragon, the people of the kingdom wept for they feared he wouldn't make it back alive. His mother was crying on his father's shoulder as he strained to keep tears from his eyes. The king brought Sithale a ship and a crew with all the supplies they needed to complete the voyage. As the waves swept across the sea Sithale's father came to give him one last gift before he left. It was a sword.

While Sithale waved goodbye to his family he ordered the crew members to row. After seven long days aboard the ship they needed more supplies, so they stopped at a little island. Little did they know, it was the home of the great Cyclops Corinth. When Corinth saw them coming, he decided to make a plan. With Sithale and his men exploring the island, the boat was left docked at the rushing sea. Corinth sneaked quietly to the ship and picked up a giant boulder, which he hurled at the ship. With deadly aim the ship exploded to smithereens.

Sithale and his men found a cave which was like paradise. Food was stacked up on every wall while fresh water poured out of a fountain. As his crew ate Sithale was suspecting something.

Just then, the door to the cave opened and out came the giant Cyclops. Corinth stared at them with his one eye and then, all of a sudden, grabbed a sailor. Corinth then put him in his mouth and chewed. As the other members of the crew rushed to get their weapons, Corinth shoved more into his mouth. Soon, only Sithale was left. While Corinth reached to grab Sithale, he grabbed hold of his sword and stabbed it into the Cyclops's one eye. Corinth screamed in pain while Sithale quickly leapt to the entrance and closed it with all his strength. He sighed with relief but soon realized that his boat was gone. He decided that there wasn't much time left and ripped off a branch from a tree for a paddle and hopped onto a log, which was floating nearby. He rowed on and felt this wasn't going to be his last adventure.

After three days of rowing he spotted a huge ship floating on the horizon. He paddled towards it and noticed something strange on its flag. It was too late. He had rowed right into a pirate's ship. He got closer and he could see the details of the ship, cannons on the sides,

barrels of gold, and a Jolly Roger. He jumped on the ship, but the captain's crew immediately swarmed him and tied him to the mast. While he struggled, he realized there were some crates of Greek fire on the ship. He could just barely reach his sword. Finally, Sithale caught it and cut himself free. He then took a crate of Greek fire and knocked it down. It exploded in a burst of green flame.

The crew hollered in panic while Sithale took a dive overboard and started swimming. The ship exploded into flames. He knew that Greek fire could spread over water, so he started to swim faster. After a few hours Sithale spotted land. Since he was swimming all day, he was weary and decided to rest there. After some searching, he found the perfect cave. It was round and hollow and the right temperature.

As he stayed there his eyes grew as heavy as lead and he started to snore. He never realized that Fris, the dragon, was in that cave with him. When he woke up he saw the ten-foot-tall beast and grabbed a hold of his sword. They battled and battled, and finally Sithale plunged his sword into the dragon's heart. Fris twitched and fell from the mighty blow. The dragon had been killed.

At home the people of the kingdom celebrated his arrival with a luxurious party. There were cheers and laughter from the crowd. At last, the king walked up to his son and whispered in his ear, "You truly are a hero."